

# Rare Americans - Rhythm Kitchen

tom:

Intro: Gm Eb D Gm

I walk into the party  
 A mansion in the sky  
 Hints of burning weed  
 Shimmer in the people's eyes  
 Looked over to the kitchen  
 Preperation of a feast  
 Pretty lady with a meat cleaver  
 A chicken by the feet

The DJ was spinning old school beats  
 Puff the Magic Dragon from '63  
 She stood outside on the balcony  
 Like a lily in the sun  
 Offered me a sip of her tea  
 She said "If you wanna have some fun"

Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen  
 Life is delicious  
 We got everything you want  
 It's the house of good living  
 So come here to remember  
 So come here to forget  
 Please make yourself at home  
 This is the best that it gets  
 At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)  
 At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)  
 At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Heaven said cook 'em a dish  
 With a pinch of that groovy mix with some originality  
 It had to be stuff in that cover  
 Touch of some lovin' plus about a dozen kick drums

It's, uhm, something like lunch time  
 I'm, uhm, stomping like drum line  
 Rhymes fall down from smart young minds  
 Find it fun, fucking frying french fries

If it means, I can buy a clean mic  
 Make me sound butter better bubbles Sprite

Better blow, better grow, huddle tight  
 Set the plan around the play and run if I recite it

Verses be cooked on a stove with open flame, Chef Fire D Smoke tonight  
 All my ingredients, organic, locally grown, that's closer to home  
 Propane, grill or the charcoal pit  
 Stay out my kitchen this hardcore shit

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Mouth watering  
 Living like a king  
 Last I remember she was holding me  
 I-ee-i, I-ee-I, I  
 Drank that tea

My body started grooving  
 My feet felt every beat  
 I could smell the pie and pudding  
 And the sizzling duck confit  
 She grabbed my hands and twirled me around  
 Was floating on the seat  
 Looked me deadpan in the eyes  
 "You gotta let go if you wanna be free"

Welcome to Rhythm Kitchen  
 Life is delicious  
 We got everything you want  
 It's the house of good living  
 Some things I can't remember  
 But I sure won't forget  
 I made myself at home

Eb Cm

It was the best that it gets

Gm Bb

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Eb Cm

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

Gm Bb Eb Cm

At Rhythm Kitchen (at Rhythm Kitchen)

[Final] Gm Bb Eb Cm  
Gm Bb D

# Acordes

